

Harry Potter Sleepover: A Sketch

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INT. FAMILY HOME HALLWAY - NIGHT.

A typical semi detached home hallway. There are some stairs near the front door and a cupboard under the stairs.

A doorbell rings.

WOMAN (OS)  
Oh, they're here.

MAN (OS)  
Oh, how wonderful. I think tonight  
will be fun.

From another room a MAN and a WOMAN enter. They open the front door to be presented with:

A FAMILY - MUM, DAD, BOY and GIRL. The Boy and Girl are about 8 or so years old.

FAMILY  
Hello!

MAN  
Come in, come in.

The woman motions for them to come in.

The family enter the hallway.

DAD  
Thanks for doing this, Mark.

WOMAN  
Don't mention it. I'll just prove  
to him that he can handle kids.

MUM  
Oh you'll be able to do it no  
problem. Won't they kids?

BOY  
Yes.

GIRL  
Yes.

DAD  
Does hurt to have a bit of time to  
yourself every now and then,  
though.

(CONTINUED)

MAN

You go on and enjoy the School Reunion, and us and the kids are going to enjoy our Harry Potter sleep over aren't we, kids?

BOY

Yay.

GIRL

Yay.

MUM

Be good kids.

DAD

(too eager)

See you tomorrow.

Dad grabs Mum by the hand and with that, Mum and Dad exit.

WOMAN

(waves)

Bye.

The Woman closes the front door. She turns and looks at the kids.

The Boy and Girl smile at her.

She looks at the Man.

MAN

Right kids. Who's ready for the Harry Potter sleepover?

The kids jump up and down excitedly.

BOY

Yay.

GIRL

Yay.

MAN

Well, we've got pizza on the way, so in the mean time let's kick off this Harry Potter sleepover.

The Boy excitedly puts his bag down on the floor and takes out a SORTING HAT.

(CONTINUED)

GIRL

Yay.

The Girl points to the Woman.

GIRL

You wear it first!

MAN

Settle down. We've got plenty of time. But if we're really going to make it a proper Harry Potter evening, we you need to do something first.

The Girl jumps around a little more.

GIRL

Yay.

BOY

What?

WOMAN

(no humour in voice)

Get in the cupboard!

The Man opens cupboard door, like a door man and motions inside.

The kids look confused.

GIRL

Huh?

MAN

(no humour in voice - nearly screaming)

Get in the cupboard!

WOMAN

(screaming)

Get in the fucking cupboard!

MAN

(screaming)

Get in the cupboard!

The kids begin to cry and move in a dazed manner.

They get in the fucking cupboard.

The Man slams the door.

(CONTINUED)

MAN

Now you stay in there you little shits.

BOY (OS)

This isn't a fun game.

WOMAN

This isn't a game, you little shits. What do you think this is, Pie in the Sky? Come out of there and I swear to Christ I'll beat you with an antique walking stick.

There is muffled whimpering from the kids.

The Man slips his shoe off and bangs on the cupboard door.

MAN

Shut the fuck up in there.

The man stops banging on the cupboard door. The Man puts his shoe on again.

The Man and Woman hold hands and walk into the other room.

There is whimpering from the kids.

A shoe flies through the air and bangs against the cupboard door.

WOMAN (OS)

Shut up!

INT. LIVING ROOM

The Man and Woman are cozied together on the couch.

The Man pats the Woman's stomach.

MAN

I think we're going to make great parents.